

SILICONE VALLEY

PILOT

Written by

FILM CRUX

COLD OPEN

INT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

JAMIE who goes by JAM, late 20s, expressive and excitable, is sitting on a couch in his living room. He's playing video games while talking on a headset.

JAM

Ooooooh! Get some!

Jam seems proud of himself.

JAM (CONT'D)

Teabag!

(beat)

I don't care if you're eleven.

(beat)

Put the controller down, go in the closet, and put on your big boy pants.

(beat)

Tell your mom I'll be home late.

A beautiful naked woman, WOMAN #1, walks in the front door. It takes Jam a moment to notice her, but when he does, he stops pressing buttons on his controller, frozen in shock.

WOMAN #1

Get up.

JAM

What?

The same naked woman, WOMAN #2, walks into the living room from a back room of the apartment. There are now two of the same woman standing in the living room.

WOMAN #2

We're gonna be late.

JAM

Late for what?

Another of the same naked woman, WOMAN #3, walks in from the kitchen. Woman #3 speaks with a man's voice.

WOMAN #3

Come on man.

Jam furrows his brow in confusion.

INT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jam gets pulled out of the dream and wakes up in his bed. His best friend KAI, late 20s, poised, calm and charismatic, is in Jam's bedroom grabbing something.

KAI

You know we have that meeting in
like one hour right?

Jam jumps up out of bed excitedly.

JAM

(excited)

Oh shit! Yeah, you're right!

Kai points at Jam's boner.

KAI

You have a good dream?

JAM

Well, yeah actually, but forget
about that! That doesn't matter!
What matters is that today, could
be the first day, of the last day,
of being poor as fuck.

KAI

I don't know what that means man.

JAM

First things first is we need a
good breakfast, to give us energy,
and nutrients--

KAI

We don't have any food.

JAM

Alright, second thing! Are we sure
we have the pitch completely
memorized?

KAI

I mean, I do.

JAM

Alright, third! And most
importantly...
(smiling deviously)
...where's my pants?

EXT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kai and Jam are walking to Kai's car. It's an old beater that's definitely seen better days, and worse.

JAM

Fuck man. Why do we gotta take the yabadabbadoo-mobile?

KAI

Yeah, no, you're right. We should take your skateboard.

Kai and Jam both get into the car and start putting on their seatbelts.

JAM

This shit has no floor.

There's a hole in the bottom of the floor on the passenger's side. You can see through it to the street.

KAI

You're welcome to walk.

JAM

We might have to walk to get this thing going.

KAI

What are you gonna add half a horsepower of goofy-footedness?

Jam watches Kai as he tries to start the car. The engine struggles for life but it never turns over. Kai looks over at Jam.

END OF COLD OPEN

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Kai and Jam are standing inside a meeting room finishing up their pitch.

JAM

...and that's why we believe this show will be amass a huge cult following, and will present a new, interesting take on a comedy about nerds that's actually for nerds.

A single, YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE, mid 20s in a suit, is

sitting at the end of an endlessly long conference table in front of a stack of papers. He's excitedly nodding his head 'yes', but then his expression changes and he starts to shake his head 'no'.

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
I just don't know if a comedy,
about nerds, would really be
popular with American audiences.

Kai looks confused.

JAM
What?

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
(excited)
I just don't know if this is going
in the same direction our studio is
wanting to go.

JAM
Okay, well, what direction where
you wanting to go?

Pause.

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
Sharks. Sharks are trending right
now. What if you did a show about
sharks?

KAI
I mean, I guess, we could do a show
about sharks.

JAM
Are you serious?

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
Yeah! Hear me out--

The door opens and people starting flooding into the conference room. Young Studio Executive starts nervously gathering up his papers. It quickly becomes apparent that the people coming into the room are REAL STUDIO EXECUTIVES.

REAL STUDIO EXECUTIVE
(to an assistant)
Set up the projector over there.

An assistant knocks over a tripod presentation board beside Kai and Jam causing the two to step out of the way.

Young Studio Executive walks over to the Real Studio Executive and hands him the stack of papers he gathered.

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
Here's those copies.

REAL STUDIO EXECUTIVE
You can just set 'em down.

Young Studio Executive places the papers on the conference table and walks up to Kai and Jam.

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
(quietly)
If you ever have anything else...

Young Studio Executive hands Kai his business card.

YOUNG STUDIO EXECUTIVE
You know where to find me.

Young Studio Executive walks out of the room as Kai and Jam are left standing there confused. The Real Studio Executive walks to the front of the conference room where Kai and Jam are standing nervously.

REAL STUDIO EXECUTIVE
(to other executives)
The network head's gonna be here in a few minutes. Let's get some of those stupid wiener dogs he likes in here.

Real Studio Executive notices Kai and Jam standing there.

REAL STUDIO EXECUTIVE
(to Kai and Jam)
Who are you?

INT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jam is in the kitchen preparing his usual diet of Top Ramen while Kai sits at the computer. Jam is upset and confused about how the meeting went.

JAM
Dude. This is such bullshit!

Jam rips open the bag of the Top Ramen. It spills on the counter.

KAI

It's not a big deal man.

JAM

What?! Not a big deal?! Are you kidding me? This guy Colin was bragging about how he could get us a meeting at a studio and he sets us up with the mail room guy? Colin's a 'D' with a capital dick. I bet you he set us up on purpose. I never liked that dude. I tried--

KAI

(smirking)

You never tried.

JAM

Well I was gonna try, if he came through. But now your boy done messed up.

KAI

He's not MY boy.

JAM

Man I'm just so tired of all this bullshit. I mean why is it so hard to get an agent in this fuckin' town? It's like you need an agent to sell stuff, but you need to sell stuff to get an agent. And you need to make stuff to sell stuff, but you need money to make stuff. But you don't have any money because you haven't SOLD anything.

KAI

Yeah, it sucks man. But you know you can always ask your parents for money.

JAM

Yeah right. So I can listen to my dad give me the, "I told you so..." speech while my mom tries to convince me to move back in with her. No thanks. I'd rather blow myself out of Hollywood and end up on the street jackin' it in San Diego.

Kai gets up from the computer and goes to the counter.

KAI
So dramatic.

Kai picks up some mail on the counter and looks at the outside of the envelopes.

KAI
Awwwww man.

Kai opens up the mail, unfolds it and reads it.

JAM
(worried)
What is it?

Kai starts to laugh a little.

KAI
No, it's cool. I was just worried
our internet was gonna get cut off
today.

JAM
That would suck. I can't survive
without the internet... or porn,
but that requires the internet.

KAI
No worries. It actually gets shut
off tomorrow so you still got about
a day to get it in.

Jam exhales and rubs his face, frustrated.

KAI
Remember that one time Erika broke
up with you and you cried for like
three days. Then when you were on
your way to go pick up your stuff
from her apartment your car broke
down in the rain?

JAM
Yeah?

KAI
Comparatively, this isn't so bad.

JAM
(sarcastically)
Thanks man.

KAI
 Anytime.
 (beat)
 Anytime.

JAM
 I don't even wanna think about it anymore. Erika and Sean wanna meet us at the bar tonight. Let's just go and drink our problems away like any respectable adult.

KAI
 Sounds good, but how are we gonna pay?

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Kai and Jam are inside a bar waiting on the bartender.

JAM
 (talking loudly)
 Can I get two draft Stella's? Put it on my boy Sean's tab.

BARTENDER
 I'm gonna need him to sign off on that.

JAM
 (proper)
 But of course.

Jam turns around and shouts across the bar to his friend SEAN, late 20s, mediocre in every way. Sean is sitting in a booth next to ERIKA, late 20s, fun-loving and sociable with a look that screams artistic.

JAM
 Sean!

Sean turns around to look at Jam. Jam points towards the bartender and then gives Sean a thumbs up. Sean smiles and returns the gesture.

BARTENDER
 (smiling)
 Alright.

JAM
 (smirking)
 (MORE)

JAM (CONT'D)

Actually, you better make it a pitcher.

Kai and Jam return to the table with their pitcher of beer. Sean and Erika are laughing while drinking beers of their own.

JAM

(wincing as he sits)

Ow.

KAI

You okay man?

JAM

Yeah... It's nothing. I'll tell you later.

SEAN

(excited)

So! Tell me what happened. Was she into me?

JAM

Yeah, no. Sorry man.

SEAN

(disappointed)

Well then, why did you give me a thumbs up?

JAM

I don't know. She saw you and she was just like eeeee... I think it's the shorts man.

SEAN

What's wrong with my shorts?

KAI

It's not your shorts. It's you. You don't got no style man.

Everyone laughs.

SEAN

Fuck off.

ERIKA

This isn't middle school. If you wanna hit on girls, you're gonna have to go talk to them yourself.

SEAN

I was going to! Jam's the one who insisted.

(smiling)

Wait a second. How did you buy that pitcher?

JAM

Clay... Come on... I bought the beer.

SEAN

Yeah I know you bought it, but with whose money?

KAI

(smiling)

I told him not to!

SEAN

(laughing)

Dude, seriously? Did you even talk to her for me?

JAM

I'm not gonna blow you out. We might get beer on your tab, but we're not gonna sabotage your chances with a cute girl.

KAI

Yeah man. I'll tell you what. I'll go talk to her for you in a little bit.

SEAN

(smiling)

Yeah right! So you guys can come back with another pitcher.

ERIKA

You know what? The drinks are on me tonight you guys.

Kai lifts his glass toward the sky in appreciation.

SEAN

Yeah, I'd pay for you guys' beer too if I had a rich boyfriend.

ERIKA

(fake pretentious)

(MORE)

ERIKA (CONT'D)

My last gallery event sold out so I'm pretty sure I can afford the beer.

SEAN

Touche. Where is Colin anyway?

ERIKA

He's out of town on business. I think he gets in tomorrow. Oh, but speaking of Colin, how did you guys' meeting go?

Kai makes the cutoff hand signal toward his own throat to hint to Erika that it's not a good subject to bring up.

JAM

(sarcastically)

Oh, it was great! We got to meet the president of the mail room.

ERIKA

What?

JAM

Some connections this guy has. Maybe he can use his EXTENSIVE network to hook us up with the shift manager at Dippin' Dots. Get your boy that ten percent dis-count.

ERIKA

I don't understand. What happened?

KAI

Your boyfriend set us up with a complete schmuck nobody who didn't even have authorization to use the room we were meeting in.

ERIKA

Are you serious? I'm sorry guys. I'll make it up to you.

KAI

It's not your fault.

SEAN

I don't know why you guys insist on living the life of the starving artist. Why don't you go back to

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

school, finish your degree, and then get a regular job like everybody else.

KAI

Just, listen to yourself.

JAM

Well excuse me for wanting to follow my dreams.

Everyone laughs.

ERIKA

(jokingly)

Yeah. Don't listen to Sean. You don't want to end up like him, with no twinkle in his eye.

Everyone laughs.

ERIKA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Sean's the kind of guy that ends up with two kids that don't respect him, and a wife that beats him.

SEAN

That doesn't sound so bad to me.

Everyone laughs. Erika gets a text into her phone.

ERIKA

Oh, I'm sorry guys. Colin got back into town early.

KAI

It's cool.

SEAN

As long as you're still paying for our drinks.

ERIKA

Yeah. I'll Squarecash you. I'll give you some extra money for new shorts.

Everyone laughs.

JAM

(to Erika)

I'll walk you out.

Erika and Jam get up from the table.

EXT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Erika and Jam walk outside and stand in the front of the bar.

JAM

I'm glad your arts doing well. I always new it would.

ERIKA

Aw, thanks. That's really sweet of you.

Pause.

ERIKA

I'm really sorry about the meeting. I know you were really forward to that.

JAM

Oh, no. It's not a big deal. Hey. Can I ask you a serious question?

ERIKA

Sure.

JAM

Who's better in bed?

Erika laughs and pushes him.

ERIKA

Like I would tell you.

JAM

(smiling)

That means it's me then.

They both laugh.

ERIKA

Look, I know things are hard right now, but, it's gonna pay off. Just stick with it.

A lexus drives up and stops in front of the bar. A window rolls down. Inside is COLIN, Erika's current boyfriend. He's in his early 30s, blonde and handsome, likeable and hateable.

COLIN
(to Erika)
Hey babe.
(to Jam)
What's up Jam?

Jam waves at Colin.

ERIKA
(to Jam)
Well, I'll see you later.

JAM
See you later.

Erika walks over to the car.

JAM (CONT'D)
Oh, and thanks for the beer.

Erika smiles at Jam before she gets in the passenger's seat.
The car drives off into the night.

INT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jam and Kai walk into their apartment after coming home from
the bar. Jam is in the middle of telling Kai a story.

KAI
Was it two fingers?

JAM
No, it was only one man, but that's
all it took. My butthole's still
sore.

KAI
From one finger?

JAM
Dr. Leibowitz has like, the world's
thickest fingers.

KAI
Dude... But still--

JAM
No look, so how it works is that
your butthole is set up for things
to go through it in one direction,
so the alignment of your anus--

KAI
I'm sorry. I gotta stop you right
there.

Kai and Jam both go into the kitchen. Kai gets a glass of water while Jam opens the fridge.

KAI
Hey man, do you think aliens have
buttholes?

JAM
What? What the hell are you talking
about?

KAI
Oh no, nothing.
(quietly to himself)
You just got me thinking about
buttholes.

Kai walks out of the kitchen and over to his computer. He opens it and starts checking his email.

JAM (CONT'D)
Looks like top ramen again
biiiiitch.

KAI
Man, you're gonna eat Top Ramen
AGAIN? I can't do it.

JAM
(Bane's voice)
That's because you merely adopted
Top Ramen. I was born in it.

Kai laughs while reading his computer screen.

KAI
Yo, Jam. Check this out.

JAM
(O.S.)
What is it?

Jam walks over to Kai. Kai turns around and smiles at Jam deviously.

KAI
You're not gonna believe this.

JAM
(disconcerted)
What?

KAI
This girl... wants us to shoot a
porn for her.

JAM
Get the fuck outta here.

KAI
(yelling and joking
exaggeratedly)
No, YOU get the fuck outta here!

Kai and Jam laugh.

KAI (CONT'D)
No, seriously. You gotta read this.

Jam walks over to read the email over Kai's shoulder.

JAM
(blown away)
No way.

KAI
Right?

JAM
No I mean like no way. We're
definitely not doing that.

KAI
What? They're paying five hundred
dollars for a one-day shoot.

JAM
You're serious?

KAI
Why not? We need the money.

JAM
Look man. I don't want to shoot
porn. I don't want my parents to
find out that this is what my life
has become.

KAI
Okay? Just don't tell them.

JAM

That's not the point.

KAI

The point is that you care too much about what other people think. Maybe people whose names rhyme with, America?

JAM

Whatever. Don't you think shooting porn might hurt our chances of making it big?

KAI

Sylvester Stallone started off in porn.

JAM

Yeah right.

KAI

I swear to God. Look it up.

JAM

Even if that is true, I don't want to do it.

KAI

How is this any different than the stupid videography gigs we're getting on Craigslist?

JAM

Uh, full penetration?

KAI

Well, you can always ask you parents for money.

JAM

Ugh...

Kai suddenly starts clicking his mouse repeatedly in confusion.

KAI

(to computer)

Wait. What the hell?

JAM

What is it?

Kai turns to look at Jam with a saddened expression on his face.

KAI
They cut off our internet.

JAM
Son, of, a, bitch.

KAI
(jokingly)
You want me to call your dad?

JAM
How much did you say they were gonna pay?

KAI
Five hundred doll--

JAM
Alright. Let's do it.

EXT. SARAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Kai and Jam walk up to a house. SARAH, the girl who messaged them to shoot for her opens the door. She's in her mid 20s and is ridiculously gorgeous, calm and confident.

SARAH
Hey, you guys are the uh, filmmakers right?

JAM
Hey, yeah. I'm Jamie. Everyone calls me Jam. This is Kai.

KAI
Sup?

SARAH
Hey, come in.

Kai and Jam walk into the house.

SARAH'S LIVING ROOM

SARAH (CONT'D)
My boyfriend's in the bathroom. You guys want something to drink or something?

JAM

Oh, no. We're okay. Thanks.

Jam, Kai and Sarah stand awkwardly for a moment in silence. RIGGINS, Sarah's boyfriend, comes out of the bathroom. He's tall, handsome in an unorthodox way and in good shape, but also dense, fun-loving and charismatic.

RIGGINS

Oooof! Your boy Riggins riggidy riggidy wrecked that bathroom son! Oh, what's up guys? I'm Riggins.

Riggins approaches Kai and Jam.

JAM

I'm Jam.

Jam puts out his hand to shake. Riggins clasps Jam's hand and pulls him in for a hug.

KAI

Kai.

Riggins pulls Kai in for a hug as well.

RIGGINS

(to Sarah)

Are these guys gonna be in the video with us?

JAM

What? No. No no no no.

SARAH

These are the guys who are gonna film for us. Remember? I told you about it...

RIGGINS

Ohhhhh, yeah. Cool. Cool cool cool.

KAI

So like, how long have you guys been doing this?

RIGGINS

Uhhhh, I don't know.

(to Sarah)

What do you think like a year?

SARAH

Yeah, about that. I mean when we

(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)

started off, we were just trying to make a little extra money on the side, but now we basically do it full-time.

RIGGINS

Boom! Pun!

KAI

So like how much do you guys make if you don't mind me asking?

SARAH

Like a thousand a week from all our videos.

Riggins nods.

JAM

You're making a thousand a week?

RIGGINS

Yeah, it makes bank son!

SARAH

Yeah I mean, we could make more, we just need better production quality or whatever. Less amateur, which is why we were going to see what you guys could do.

KAI

I got you.

(inhales deeply)

Okay uh... how do we get started I mean, what do you guys usually do?

SARAH

I don't know I mean we usually just, set up a tripod, or put on a GoPro and just do it in the shower or the bedroom or whatever.

JAM

Do you guys have any ideas of what you might want for this video?

SARAH

I don't know. You guys are the directors.

Jam and Kai look at each other as if they weren't necessarily prepared for that.

KAI

Well... I guess I have a couple ideas. I mean, we should probably make it more story oriented or something. Maybe have a--

JAM

I got it!

MONTAGE

- Jam, Kai, Sarah and Riggins are moving furniture and decorations out of the living room.

BACK TO SCENE

Everyone is standing in the nearly empty living room. Kai has the camera set up on a tripod.

JAM

Alright... So... Um...

KAI

Can you like...

SARAH

Take my clothes off?

KAI

Uh, yeah... if you don't mind.

Sarah quickly and shamelessly takes off all her clothes. Kai and Jam are caught off guard.

JAM

Oh, okay.

KAI

Can you uh, lay on the couch right here?

JAM

Hey Riggins. Can you come over here?

Riggins walks over to where Kai and Jam are setting up the shot.

RIGGINS

Let's do this.

Riggins drops his pants so he's standing naked except for a shirt. His penis is humongous but it's not shown. Kai and Jam both reel back overwhelmed by the size of it.

KAI

Oh, damn!

JAM

Jesus Christ!

RIGGINS

What?

JAM

It's like a baby arm clutching an apple.

RIGGINS

(sincerely)

Aw, thanks man.

Kai sways back and forth.

KAI

It's like the one-eyed Mona Lisa.
It's eye keeps following me.

JAM

What do you feed that thing?

SARAH

(jokingly)

Are you guys done?

KAI

Alright. Yeah, sorry.

JAM

(to Kai)

Grab the camera.

MONTAGE

-Jam and Kai shoot Sarah and Riggins in different sexual positions all over the house.

BACK TO SCENE

Kai and Jam are behind the camera directing Sarah and Riggins in the middle of a scene.

JAM

(to Riggins)

(MORE)

JAM (CONT'D)

Okay yeah. Could you just like,
massage her breasts a little more?

Pause.

KAI

(to Jam)

Make sure the ISO's turned up to
one thousand.

Jam adjusts the settings on the camera.

JAM

Okay good, now can you firmly grab
his penis?

SARAH

Oh my God. Just say it. You guys
are weirding me out. I feel like
you guys are about to give me a pap
smear.

RIGGINS

Right?! You guys are all--
(mocking in a jokingly
proper voice)
"Can you please touch her areola?"

SARAH

(mocking in a jokingly
proper voice)
"Caress, his buttocks, madam."

JAM

(to Sarah)

Fine, grab him by his cock and
shove it in your mouth.

RIGGINS

(jokingly)
Whoa, whoa. Don't talk to my girl
like that.

MONTAGE

-Jam and Kai shoot more shots of Sarah and Riggins in
different sexual positions all over the house.

BACK TO SCENE

Kai is looking into the camera as it records.

JAM
And, cut. Perfect. Is that
everything?

KAI
I think so.

JAM
Alright, cool. So, I guess that's
it.
(to Riggins)
Now put that thing away before you
poke out an eye. We don't have
production insurance yet.

Kai takes the camera off the tripod and walks over to Sarah and Riggins as Jam starts packing up their equipment. Kai plays back some of the video they shot on the camera's screen for Sarah and Riggins to see.

SARAH
(looking at the video)
Oh my God. That looks amazing.

KAI
You guys did all the work.

RIGGINS
I don't know if you can call it
work... but your boy Riggins did go
in.

Everyone laughs. Kai starts helping Jam gather up the rest of their equipment to leave.

JAM
Alright, well we should be done
editing by tomorrow.

KAI
We might be done tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kai is sitting in front of the computer with Jam over his shoulder.

KAI
I don't think we're gonna get this
done tonight.

JAM

Bet.

MONTAGE

-Kai and Jam editing the video together.

-Jam eating Top Ramen.

BACK TO SCENE

Jam is almost nodding off as Kai is hyper-focused on his computer screen, carefully clicking away.

KAI

Done.

Jam snaps out of it, still sluggish.

JAM

What?

KAI

That's it. It's done. You wanna watch it?

JAM

DO IT!!!

Kai plays the video on the computer for he and Jam to watch.

INT. FUTURISTIC SARAH'S HOUSE - DAY (PORN FILM)

FUTURE RIGGINS walks in the front door and is greeted inside by multiple clones of FUTURE SARAH laying nude all about the living room.

FUTURE RIGGINS

Oh nice. I had a long day at work. This is really gonna help me blow off some steam. Wait, which one are you?

FUTURE SARAH

You're gonna have to figure that out.

Future Riggins smirks and then walks into the house.

MONTAGE

-Kai and Jam as they watch the video.

-Video clip of Future Riggins with a bunch of clones of Future Sarah.

-Video clip of Future Riggins having sex with two Future Sarah's simultaneously.

BACK TO SCENE

Kai and Jam are smiling as the video ends.

JAM

Dude, that was, AMAZING!

KAI

I don't watch a lot of porn, but that's definitely the best one I've ever seen.

JAM

I DO watch a lot of porn and this one's blowing everything else out of the water.

KAI

Who do we say made it?

JAM

We should come up with a name for a fake production company.

Pause.

KAI

We need something clever.

JAM

Cum again?

KAI

I said we need something--

JAM

No I mean, Cum Again... as the name.

KAI

Ahhhhh nice.

Kai starts typing 'Cum Again' in as the production company title.

KAI

Alright. I sent it out.

Kai stands up from his computer chair, stretching.

KAI (CONT'D)

I'ma go crash.

JAM

Yeah, you do that. I need some alone time with this.

Jam and Kai both laugh.

INT. KAI AND JAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jam and Kai are playing video games.

JAM

Ultimate, Atomic, BUSTER!!

KAI

This guy's ridiculous.

JAM

I know you're not talking. You're guy shoots magic blasts out of his hands.

KAI

Whatever. Run it back.

JAM

Alright give me a second. Let me grab a beer.

Jam gets up to go grab a beer.

KAI

Oh you know what? Sarah's been hitting me up to shoot another video for her. She said she'll pay us DOUBLE this time. Apparently the video went viral on porn sites.

JAM

For real?

KAI

Yeah.

Jam comes back from the kitchen with two beers and places them down on the coffee table.

KAI

So what do you think? You wanna do it?

JAM

Nope. I wouldn't have done the last one if I didn't really need the money.

KAI

Well, I guess I'll ask you again in about a week when the rent's due.

They both laugh.

JAM

How about you ask me again after I WHOOP you're ass in another round?

They both laugh again.

KAI

Alright. Bet.

Jam and Kai start a new match. Kai's phone rings. He answers it while trying to keep playing.

KAI

Hello.

(beat)

Hey what's up.

(beat)

Yeah.

(beat)

Yeah.

Jam kills Kai in the game.

JAM

Oh! Got 'em!!

Kai shakes his head in disappointment.

KAI

Oh no that's cool.

(beat)

Alright, talk to you later then.

(beat)

Bye.

Kai hangs up the phone.

KAI

(to Jam)

Man that was bullshit. I was distracted.

JAM
Was that your boyfriend?

KAI
I wouldn't call him a boyfriend.

JAM
Well what would you call him?

KAI
A guy friend.

JAM
I have lots of guy friends and none
of them blow me.

KAI
Nobody blows you.

Kai and Jam laugh. Kai's phone rings again. Frustrated, he
pauses the game.

KAI (CONT'D)
(to Jam)
Hang on man one sec.

Kai answers the phone.

KAI (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
What is it? Oh hi. Yes, this is he.
(beat)
Mmhmm. Yeah absolutely.

Kai gets up and starts scrambling for a piece of paper while
miming for Jam to find him a pen.

KAI (CONT'D)
Yeah, no, three o'clock's fine.

Kai gets a pen and paper.

KAI (CONT'D)
Okay I'm ready for that address.
(beat)
Uh huh.
(beat)
Okay perfect.
(beat)
Thank you so much. We'll see you at
three.

Kai hangs up the phone.

KAI (CONT'D)

Yooooooooooooo.

JAM

What? What is it?!

KAI

We got a meeting, with a producer,
at three p.m., today.

JAM

OHHHHH!! Are you serious?!

KAI

Dead serious.

Jam starts jumping around excitedly onto Kai who laughs while trying to hold up Jam's weight.

EXT. VINCENT'S HOUSE - DAY

Jam and Kai walk up to a ridiculous house in The Valley. It's massive.

JAM

Jesus Christ!

KAI

Is this the right address?

JAM

That's what it says.

Kai rings the doorbell. Sex noises start playing from a speaker and then stop just as quickly.

JAM (CONT'D)

What the fuck was that?

An intense looking female assistant opens the front door. This is KATYA.

KAI

Hi. I'm Kai. This is--

KATYA

Come in.

Kai and Jam glance at each other and then follow her inside.

FOYER

JAM

Wow. This is a nice place, but was
(MORE)

JAM (CONT'D)

that a doorbell or--

KATYA

Follow me.

Jam looks at Kai and gives him a face. Kai just shrugs his shoulders as they keep following Katya to the back of the house.

POOL AREA

Out by the pool is a man in a perfectly tailored suit cracking up while on the phone with someone. This is VINCENT. He's in his early 30s, boisterous and eccentric. He's holding a cigar in one hand.

VINCENT

Yeah.

(beat)

Yeah no I'm gonna throw a party.
It's gonna be like Eyes Wide Shut
except with less white people.

Vincent notices Katya approaching with Kai and Jam in tow.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Oh, hey. I gotta call you back.

Vincent hangs up the phone and enthusiastically turns his attention to Kai and Jam as they approach.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Yo, gentleman!

Vincent gives Kai and Jam dap and hugs. He's incredibly welcoming, super high energy and fun.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Welcome to Casa Vincente. You guys
hungry? You thirsty?

(to Katya)

Katya, can we get three of those
uh, melon mint agua frescas with
the little canteloupe slice on the
top. Actually make it four. You
drink one too. You need to loosen
up. And hey, can you have Antonio
whip up some manacotti? Your boy's
starving.

Katya nods and walks away to go do it.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

(to Katya)

Thanks Kat. You're my rock.

(to Kai and Jam)

Sarah told me all about you guys.

Kai, right? And you must be, Jam.

Is it cool if I call you Jam?

JAM

Yeah.

VINCENT

I'm Vincent. You guys want a cigar?

KAI

Oh, no. Thanks--

VINCENT

I don't even like these shits but
it looks baller right?

Kai and Jam laugh.

VINCENT

You guys wanna have a seat?

Vincent sits down on some outdoor furniture. Kai and Jam follow.

VINCENT

(excited)

So, I saw you guys' video and I am,
your, biggest fan. The clones?! Ah!
Genius.

Kai and Jam now fully realize what this is about.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

As soon as I saw it I was like, "I
gotta get these guys. I gotta get
'em." Porn is stale right now man.
It's a dead, beached, whale.
There's no more creativity.
Everyone's doing the same thing.
Then I saw you guys' video and I
realized, that THAT, is exactly
what the industry needs, which is
why, I want you guys to shoot my
next three projects.

JAM

(overwhelmed)

(MORE)

JAM (CONT'D)

Um...

Kai and Jam look at one another.

KAI

Look, we, really appreciate it
but--

Vincent starts calmly lighting up his cigar.

KAI (CONT'D)

--we never actually planned on
shooting porn for real. We just
needed the money at the time. I
mean--

JAM

We're trying to become actual
filmmakers. Not that, this isn't
film or anything. It's just that--

VINCENT

(deadly serious)

Look. I'll give you both fifteen
thousand dollars.

THE END